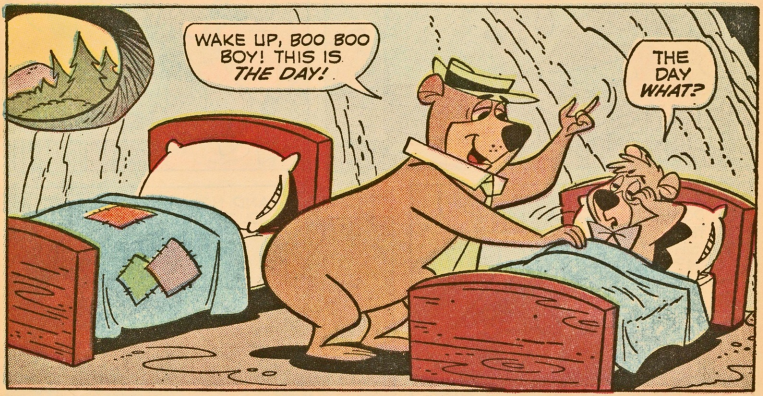

GOLD KEY
YOGI BEAR
15c
HANNA-BARBERA
YOGI BEAR
10067-007
JULY
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Hanna-Barbera

Yogi Bear

BOOM SEASON











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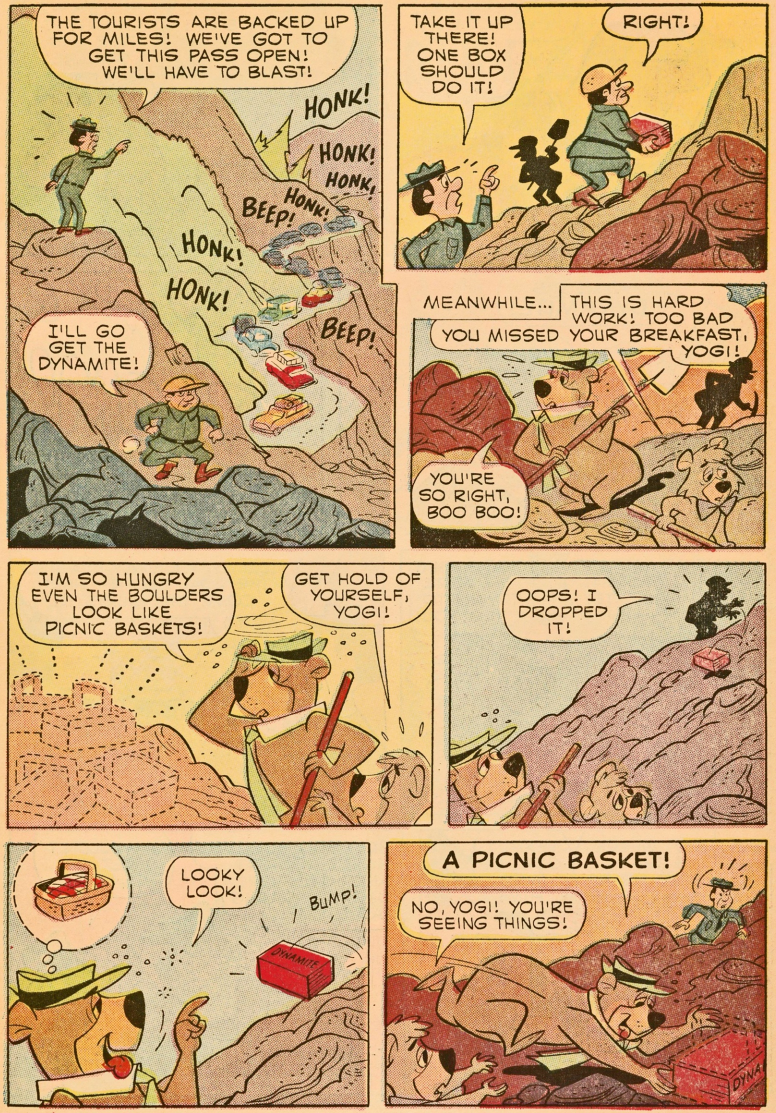
TRADEMARK OF SCREEN GEMS, INC. Western Publishing Company, Inc. authorized user.




FIRST, WE'LL MAKE THE TABLES NICE AND NEAT!
YOGI! YOU'RE PUTTING THE TRASH ALL OVER THE GROUND!
SWOOSH!
WHO CARES, BOO BOO BOY? NOBODY'S GOING TO EAT OFF THE GROUND!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE TRASH CAN?
JUST RETRIEVING SOME VASES!
SHORTLY...
AND NOW, FOR THE LAST TOUCH! A SUBTLE HINT!
COURTESY OF YOGI BEAR, YOUR FRIENDLY BUT HUNGRY FURRY FRIEND
WHAT TOURIST COULD RESIST THAT?
UH-OH... I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO'S GOING TO RESIST IT!
YOGI! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
I-I-I-I YIIII!


CLEAN UP THAT MESS!
BUT SIR, I WAS ONLY TRYING TO MAKE THE TOURISTS FEEL WELCOME!
I'M NOT GOING TO PUT UP WITH YOU THIS COMING SEASON LIKE I DID DURING THE LAST ONE!
YES, SIR!
I'LL BE GOING NOW, SIR! I MUST REST UP TO GREET THE TOURISTS!
COME BACK HERE!
HERE! GET BUSY ON THE PICNIC GROUNDS! THEN STACK THIS WOOD AND EMPTY THE TRASH CANS!
ON AN EMPTY STOMACH?
YOU CAN EAT WHEN YOU FINISH! NOW MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!
YES, SIR!
HEH! HEH! IF EVERYTHING COMES OFF ACCORDING TO PLAN, HE'LL HAVE NO REASON TO BOTHER THE TOURISTS WHEN THEY GET HERE!
SO...
THERE, SIR! EVERYTHING IS SHIPSHAPE— AS YOU ORDERED!
GOOD! THE PARK OPENS IN FIFTEEN MINUTES! THAT GIVES YOU JUST TIME FOR ONE MORE CHORE!
LEAD ME TO IT, SIR! ALL THIS IS HELPING ME WORK UP A GOOD APPETITE!
COME WITH ME!

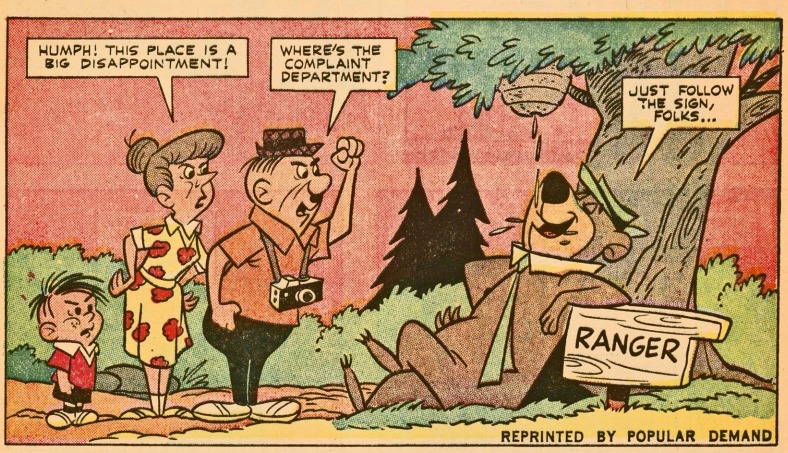

YOUR CHORE IS TO EAT THIS PREPARATION OF PET FOOD I MIXED FOR YOU... I WANT YOU TO EAT IT DOWN TO THE LAST MORSEL!
ULP!
B-BUT, SIR! I'M ON A DIET! I PREFER ANOTHER TYPE OF FOOD, SIR!
LIKE THE CONTENTS OF TOURISTS' PICNIC BASKETS, NO DOUBT?
WELL, BY THE TIME YOU'VE FINISHED THAT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO EVEN THINK ABOUT PICNIC BASKETS! SO EAT!
YESSIR!
SUDDENLY...
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
?
?
IT'S A BIG ROCKSLIDE AT JELLYSTONE PASS! WE BETTER GET DOWN THERE, BOSS!
WE'LL NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET! GRAB A SHOVEL AND HOP IN THAT TRUCK, YOGI!
YES, SIR!
SO...
HEY! HEY! WHAT A BREAK! I DIDN'T HAVE TO EAT A BITE OF THAT PET FOOD!
YOU MAY BE SORRY, YOGI! TAKE A LOOK!
OH, NO! THE ROCKSLIDE IS RIGHT ACROSS THE PASS! IT'S BLOCKING OFF THE TOURISTS!


THE TOURISTS ARE BACKED UP FOR MILES! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS PASS OPEN! WE'LL HAVE TO BLAST!
HONK!
HONK!
HONK!
BEEP!
HONK!
HONK!
BEEP!
I'LL GO GET THE DYNAMITE!
TAKE IT UP THERE! ONE BOX SHOULD DO IT!
RIGHT!
MEANWHILE...
THIS IS HARD WORK! TOO BAD YOU MISSED YOUR BREAKFAST, YOGI!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT, BOO BOO!
I'M SO HUNGRY EVEN THE BOULDERS LOOK LIKE PICNIC BASKETS!
GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, YOGI!
OOPS! I DROPPED IT!
LOOKY LOOK!
BUMP!
DYNAMITE
A PICNIC BASKET!
NO, YOGI! YOU'RE SEEING THINGS!
DYNA

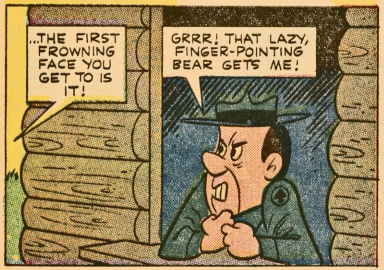

IT'S OKAY, SIR! I'VE GOT IT!
DYNAMITE
YOGI! STOP!
BUT, SIR — I CAUGHT IT, FAIR AND SQUARE!
DYNAMITE
YOGI! IT'S DYNAMITE!
OOPS!
CRASH!
BOOM!
HEY! THAT WASN'T A PICNIC BASKET! IT WAS DYNAMITE!
THAT'S WHAT WE WERE TRYING TO TELL YOU!
LUCKILY, YOU ONLY BLASTED THE ROAD CLEAR — HERE COME THE TOURISTS!
SO...
HEY! WHERE IS THAT KOOKIE BEAR?
YEAH! I SORT OF MISS HIM!
BOO BOO BOY... I'LL NEVER LOOK AT ANOTHER PICNIC BASKET AS LONG AS I LIVE!
I WOULDN'T BET ON IT, YOGI!
CHOMP!

Hanna-Barbera YOGI BEAR and THE RANGER

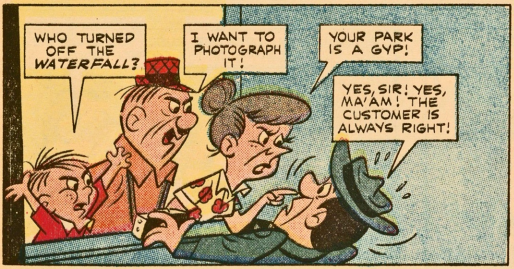
GETTING THE RUN-AROUND



REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND










JELLYSTONE PARK... BEARS AND BEES... GEYSERS AND TREES ...WE TRY TO PLEASE!


YOU CAN SKIP THE PITCH, SMITH... IT'S ME SUPERVISOR SIMPSON!
(ULP!) YES, SIR! WHATEVER YOU SAY, SIR!


AFTER THE SUPERVISOR YOU COME FIRST, FOLKS!
ALL RIGHT, BUT HURRY UP, OR WE MIGHT JUST PACK UP OUR TENT AND FIND ANOTHER PARK!

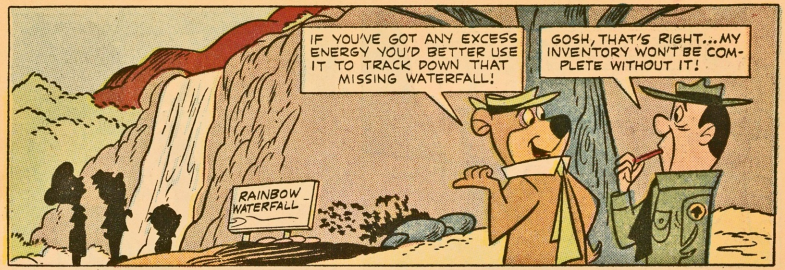

TURN IN YOUR INVENTORY BY NEXT FRIDAY, OR ELSE!
OH, YES INDEED, SIR!


THIS JOB OF KEEPING TRACK OF ALL THE GOVERNMENT PROPERTY IS THE BIGGEST TASK OF ALL!

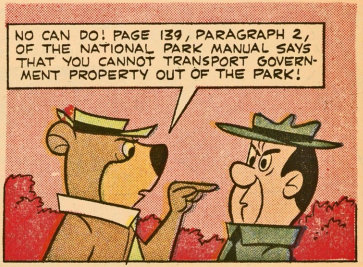

LATER...
137 SUGAR PINES... 215 NORTHERN SPRUCE ...29 PICNIC TABLES...

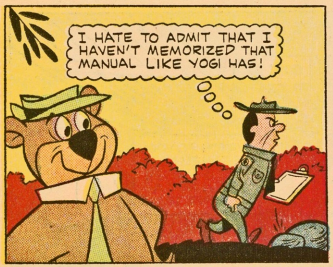

AND ONE YOGI BEAR, COMPLETE WITH APPETITE!
OH, BUMBLEBEE!


YOU...YOU OVERDUE RUG...YOU MADE ME LOSE COUNT OF THE COTTONWOODS...
HANDS OFF! I'M GOVERNMENT PROPERTY AND IT'S YOUR JOB TO PROTECT ME!


IF YOU'VE GOT ANY EXCESS ENERGY YOU'D BETTER USE IT TO TRACK DOWN THAT MISSING WATERFALL!
GOSH, THAT'S RIGHT... MY INVENTORY WON'T BE COMPLETE WITHOUT IT!
RAINBOW WATERFALL


AND HURRY-HURRY... I'M THIRSTY AS AN OLD SHOE!
GRRR! I'VE GOT HALF A NOTION TO SELL YOU TO A ZOO!


NO CAN DO! PAGE 139, PARAGRAPH 2, OF THE NATIONAL PARK MANUAL SAYS THAT YOU CANNOT TRANSPORT GOVERNMENT PROPERTY OUT OF THE PARK!


I HATE TO ADMIT THAT I HAVEN'T MEMORIZED THAT MANUAL LIKE YOGI HAS!


HE'S RIGHT... I MAY TRANSFER GOVERNMENT PROPERTY ONLY TO SUCH LOCATIONS THAT ARE WITHIN THE BOUNDARIES OF THE PARK!
PARK MANUAL


HEY, WAIT A MINUTE... I MAY TRANSFER HIM! THE PARK IS A BIG PLACE... I'LL GET HIM OUT OF MY HAIR YET!


AND SO...
T-TRANSFERRED? I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS POSSIBLE!
(SNIFF!) YES... IT'S IN THE MANUAL, ITTY BITTY BUDDY BEAR!


HERE, YOU CAN CARRY THIS, TOO!
EEK! BOOM STUFF! WHAT'S THE BIG SCARY-TYPE IDEA?
DYNAMITE
RAINBOW WATERFALL


I'M GOING TO BLAST WHATEVER IT IS THAT'S BLOCKING THE STREAM FROM REACHING THE FALL POINT UP ABOVE!

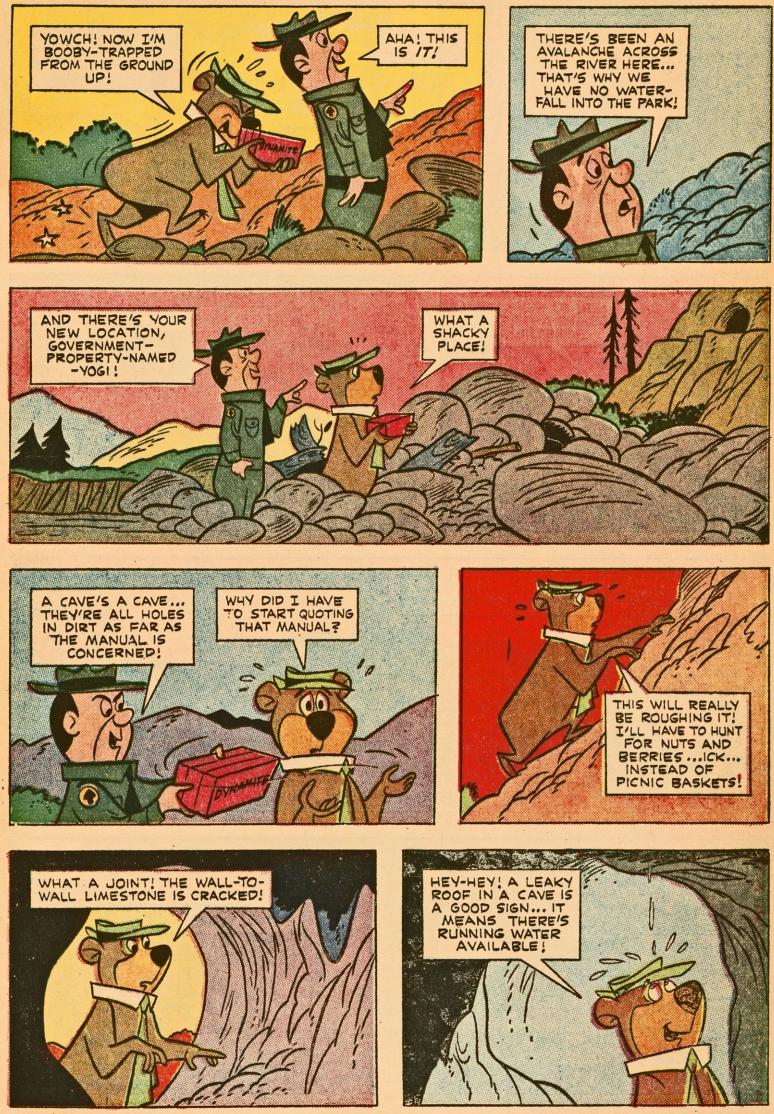

...BUT I'LL HANDLE THAT, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PARK WHERE I TELL YOU! HEH, HEH!
OH, IT'S A SAD DAY FOR JELLYSTONE WHEN I'M EXILED!


THE CAMPERS WON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THEIR FOOD ... BOO BOO WILL BE YOGI-SICK ... AND WORST OF ALL, I'LL BE MISERABLE EVER AFTER!

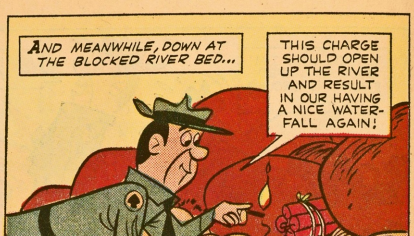

BONK!
OOF!
WATCH IT, YOGI ... REMEMBER, THIS IS A RIVER BED ... NOT A TOURIST TRAIL!


IT'S SURE NO BED OF ROSES!


I'LL KEEP MY EYES UP FROM NOW ON!


YOWCH! NOW I'M BOOBY-TRAPPED FROM THE GROUND UP!
AHA! THIS IS IT!
DYNAMITE
THERE'S BEEN AN AVALANCHE ACROSS THE RIVER HERE... THAT'S WHY WE HAVE NO WATER-FALL INTO THE PARK!
AND THERE'S YOUR NEW LOCATION, GOVERNMENT-PROPERTY-NAMED -YOGI!
WHAT A SHACKY PLACE!
A CAVE'S A CAVE... THEY'RE ALL HOLES IN DIRT AS FAR AS THE MANUAL IS CONCERNED!
WHY DID I HAVE TO START QUOTING THAT MANUAL?
DYNAMITE
THIS WILL REALLY BE ROUGHING IT! I'LL HAVE TO HUNT FOR NUTS AND BERRIES...ICK... INSTEAD OF PICNIC BASKETS!
WHAT A JOINT! THE WALL-TO-WALL LIMESTONE IS CRACKED!
HEY-HEY! A LEAKY ROOF IN A CAVE IS A GOOD SIGN... IT MEANS THERE'S RUNNING WATER AVAILABLE!


I HOPE I CAN UNCORK SOMETHING WORTHWHILE!..


AND MEANWHILE, DOWN AT THE BLOCKED RIVER BED...
THIS CHARGE SHOULD OPEN UP THE RIVER AND RESULT IN OUR HAVING A NICE WATER-FALL AGAIN!


NOW TO GET SAFELY BEHIND A TREE OR SOMETHING...


OW! MY FOOT!


UGH! I...I'M CAUGHT... AND THE BLAST WILL COME ANY SECOND NOW!

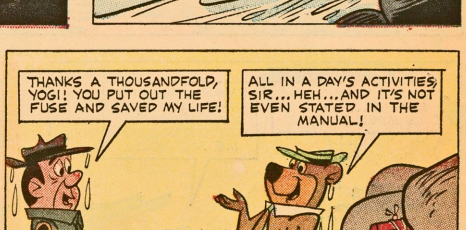

HALP! HALP!
WHUPS! EVERYTHING HAPPENS AT ONCE!


SPLOOSH!
URK!.. NOW IT'S MY TURN TO... HALP! HALP!


HEY-HEY ... I HAVE BEEN *EVICTED* BY MOTHER NATURE! THAT'LL SHOW THE RANGER WHO'S BOSS!


SPEAKING OF THE RANGER... THERE HE IS NOW... RIGHT IN THE WAY OF ME AND MY EVICTOR!

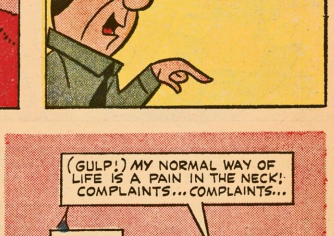

SPLASH!
GUSH!
SLOOSH!
SIZZLE!

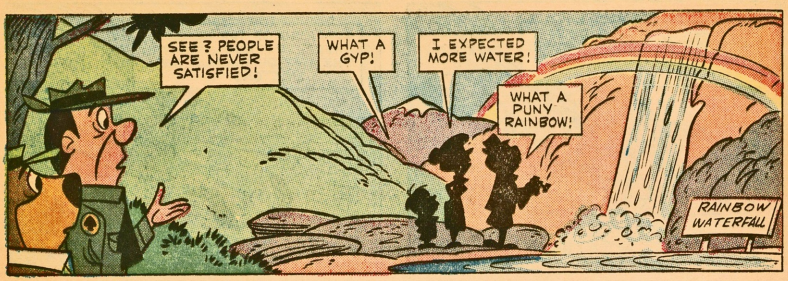

THANKS A THOUSANDFOLD, YOGI! YOU PUT OUT THE FUSE AND SAVED MY LIFE!
ALL IN A DAY'S ACTIVITIES, SIR... HEH... AND IT'S NOT EVEN STATED IN THE MANUAL!


ALL RIGHT... DON'T RUB IT IN! I DIDN'T DESERVE IT FOR THE WAY I TREATED YOU!
I'LL BE WILLING TO FORGET EPISODE BANISHMENT IF YOU WILL JUST TRANSFER ME BACK TO MY HOME CAVE AGAIN!


IT'S A DEAL! NOW LET'S PUT A DRY FUSE ON THIS DYNAMITE!


SO...
BOOM!
WELL, THAT'LL END THE COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE MISSING WATERFALL!
NOW WE CAN GET BACK TO OUR NORMAL WAYS OF LIFE!


(GULP!) MY NORMAL WAY OF LIFE IS A PAIN IN THE NECK! COMPLAINTS... COMPLAINTS...
HMMM...


SEE? PEOPLE ARE NEVER SATISFIED!
WHAT A GYP!
I EXPECTED MORE WATER!
WHAT A PUNY RAINBOW!
RAINBOW WATERFALL


BOY, I WISH I WAS A BEAR... WHAT A SIMPLE LIFE!
HMMM... PERHAPS WE CAN WORK OUT A TEMPORARY SWITCHEROO FOR ME AND YOU!


Y-YOU MEAN YOU'LL TRADE PLACES WITH ME?
FOR A MEANWHILE ANYWAY... TILL I THINK OF SOMETHING BETTER!


AND SO...
AH-H..WHAT A LIFE!
YOGI SAID TO TREAT YOU LIKE YOU ARE HE!


JUST ONE THING BAFFLES ME... WHY SHOULD ANYBODY WANT TO TAKE MY PLACE AND PUT UP WITH ALL THOSE COMPLAINTS ALL DAY LONG?
LET'S PUT IT THIS WAY... THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT PEOPLE THAT YOGI LIKES!


I GOT A SPLINTER FROM THAT PICNIC BENCH!
I GOT SUNBURNED! PLANT MORE SHADE TREES!
THE GEYSER SQUIRTED ME!
TCH-TCH... MY HEART GOES TO YOU... (SLURP!) AND SO DOES MY TONGUE ...HEY-HEY-HEY!

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

MONSTERS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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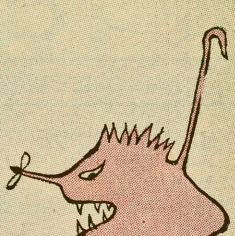
THE BIG BOY



Can whip any monster on earth (he says).

Gary Freuden
Orange, Texas

RUDDER MONSTER



Steers with its tail, runs with its nose and bites airplanes.

Gregory Brown
Mission, British Columbia, Canada

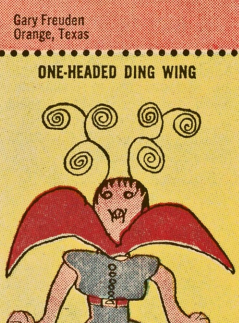
GIGANTO



2,000 feet high—nobody likes him!

Mike Pine
Guelph, Ontario, Canada

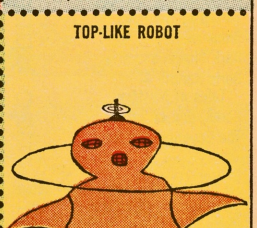
ONE-HEADED DING WING



His antlers hypnotize bad people.

Deborah Lambert
Morrisville, Vermont

TOP-LIKE ROBOT



Swings around like a top.

Mohd Noor
Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia

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JOKES ON YOU



Riddle: What do you get when you plant a gun?
Answer: A lot of little shoots.
Edwyna Lee Strain—Poughkeepsie, New York

Riddle: What can you change without touching?
Answer: Your mind.
Corinne Vaillandet—New York, N.Y.

Son: Dad, can you lend me five dollars—I'm a little short.
Dad: Try standing on your toes instead.
Paul Boetin—Chicago, Illinois

Riddle: What's easy to get into and hard to get out of?
Answer: Trouble.
Yalonda Penner—Elk City, Oklahoma

Riddle: What is the largest room in the world?
Answer: The room for improvement.
Cecylia Placzek—Chicago, Illinois

A peanut sat on a railroad track,
His heart was all a-flutter.
A train came speeding down the track,
Toot toot! Peanut butter.
Susan Robinson—Scotland, Ontario, Canada

Riddle: Why is the baby the least important member of a family?
Answer: Because it doesn't count.
Rachel C. Garcia—San Antonio, Texas

Dad: Did you learn anything in school today?
Son: Plenty—Ted Anderson gets a bigger allowance than I do.
Roy Hibbard—Apopka, Florida

Riddle: Where do spooks get their mail?
Answer: At the dead letter office.
Julie Harrington—Richmond Hill, New York

Ed: Why is 3 + 3 = 7 like your left foot?
Ned: It's not right.
Don McLarey—Birmingham, Alabama

Riddle: What is an I.O.U.?
Answer: A paper wait!
Misty Crockett—Bixby, Oklahoma

Riddle: How much dirt is in a hole 180 feet deep and 100 feet wide?
Answer: None, because it's a hole.
John and Maryanne Gallagher—Oakdale, Pennsylvania

Scott: What is a good way to keep a dog off the street?
Paul: Put him in the barking lot.
Scott McCleary—Pleasantville, New York

Tom: What kind of shoes do lazy people wear?
Tim: Loafers.
Leigh Willhite—McMinville, Tennessee

Riddle: What is stuffed with food and hums?
Answer: A refrigerator.
Andrea Smith—Denver, Colorado

Riddle: What did one cow say to the other cow?
Answer: Mooooove out of my way!
Joe Garves—Zanesville, Ohio

Riddle: What's dark but made by light?
Answer: A shadow.
Mark Pasos—Cupertino, California

Mother Lightning Bug to Father L.B.: Isn't Junior bright for his age?
Myrtle Levin—Boston, Massachusetts

Teacher: Yes, Jim?
Jim: I don't want to scare you, but if I don't get good marks soon someone's due for a spanking!
Jim Malone—Detroit, Michigan

Riddle: What's a substitute dentist?
Answer: A dentist filling-in for somebody else.
Peter Collinson—Pago Pago, American Samoa

Riddle: What is a well-known put-up job?
Answer: Wallpaper.
George Andrew Barber—Lake City, Florida

Teacher: What pine has the longest and sharpest needles?
Pupil: A porcupine.
Denise Watson—Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

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JUST DESSERTS



"Ah," said Top Cat, putting down the remains of a fish and smacking his lips. "I suggest we visit the back door of that fish diner often! That was a splendid dinner!"

"It sure was, Top Cat!" "Yeah, T. C.," "I'll say," all of his friends responded. All except Benny, who asked, "What's for dessert?"

"Dessert!" exclaimed Top Cat. "You mean that after that sumptuous supper, that delicate delight, you want dessert?"

"I just thought it would be nice," answered Benny.

"Hmm—you may be right," said Top Cat, running his tongue around his lips. "What shall it be? Custard pie? No. Ice cream? No — too rich. Ah — strawberry ice!"

"Perfect!" exclaimed Benny. "Let's have it, Top Cat, right now."

"Sure," answered Top Cat, "except that we don't have any."

"Aw," said Benny, his face falling.

"But we'll get it," finished Top Cat.

"But where, T. C.?" asked Choo Choo.

"Where? Where? Do you hear that bell approaching?" answered Top Cat. "Where, indeed, but from the ice-cream man. Come on, everyone."

"But, T. C.," Spook protested, as they all started off, "he said he'd clobber us good, if we ever bothered him again!"

"Oh, he was just having a bad day," reassured Top Cat. "He won't even remember."

"But you haven't any money," Fancy pointed out. "You're not going to swipe it?"

"Of course not, of course not," Top Cat replied. "You know I never swipe anything —I just take what I can get."

As Top Cat and his friends approached the ice-cream man, he said, "Now, leave everything to me. You'll see."

The ice-cream man greeted Top Cat with a frown and growled, "Beat it, you guys!"

"Ah-ah-ah," cautioned Top Cat. "You're talking to customers, you know."

"Customers!" snorted the man. "Bah! Some customers!"

"Tsk, tsk," said Top Cat innocently. "By chance, is the Brite Humor Man in bad humor today?"

"Beat it, I said," repeated the man.

"You're forgetting something," taunted Top Cat cheerfully, wagging a finger. "Bright and polite, remember?"

"I just want to forget *you*!" shouted the ice-cream man.

"And I, sir," said Top Cat, drawing himself up, "just want to remind *you* that you now owe us a taste of your wares . . . free!" and he pointed to a sign on the side of the truck, which read:

THE BRITE HUMOR MAN
HE'S POLITE AND BRITE AS HE CAN BE
OR TASTE HIS WARES WITHOUT A FEE

"You win," grumbled the man, opening his truck. "You'll get something free."

"See, fellows?" Top Cat said smugly. "It's easy when you know how."

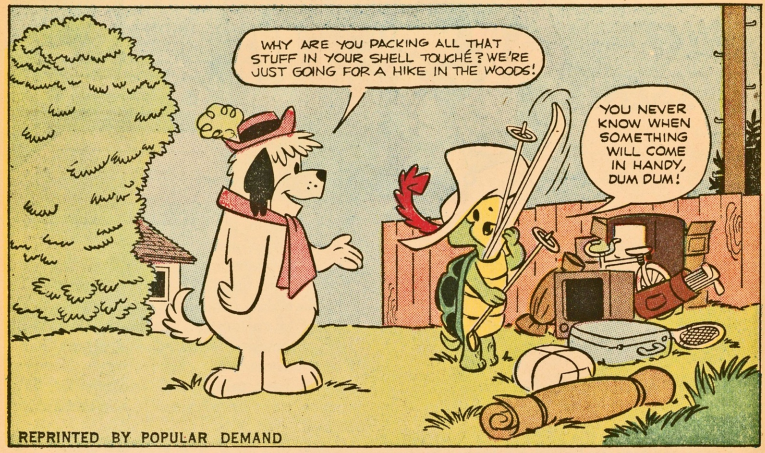
"Here it is!" shouted the ice-cream man, as he tossed chunks of ice toward Top Cat. "That's all I've got left!"

"Chunks of ice!" exclaimed Top Cat. "A fine dessert that is!"

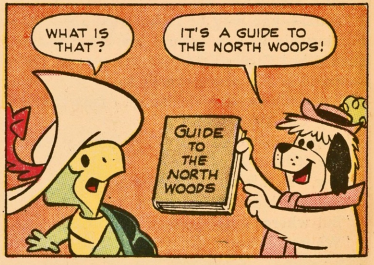
"I'd say it's your *just* desserts," laughed the ice-cream man, as he drove off, happy that, for once, he had managed to outwit the smartest cat of all . . . Top Cat, himself!

Hanna-Barbera TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM

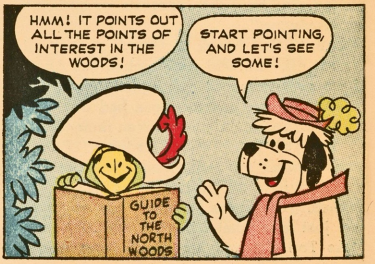
THE ROBBER'S CAVE CAPER

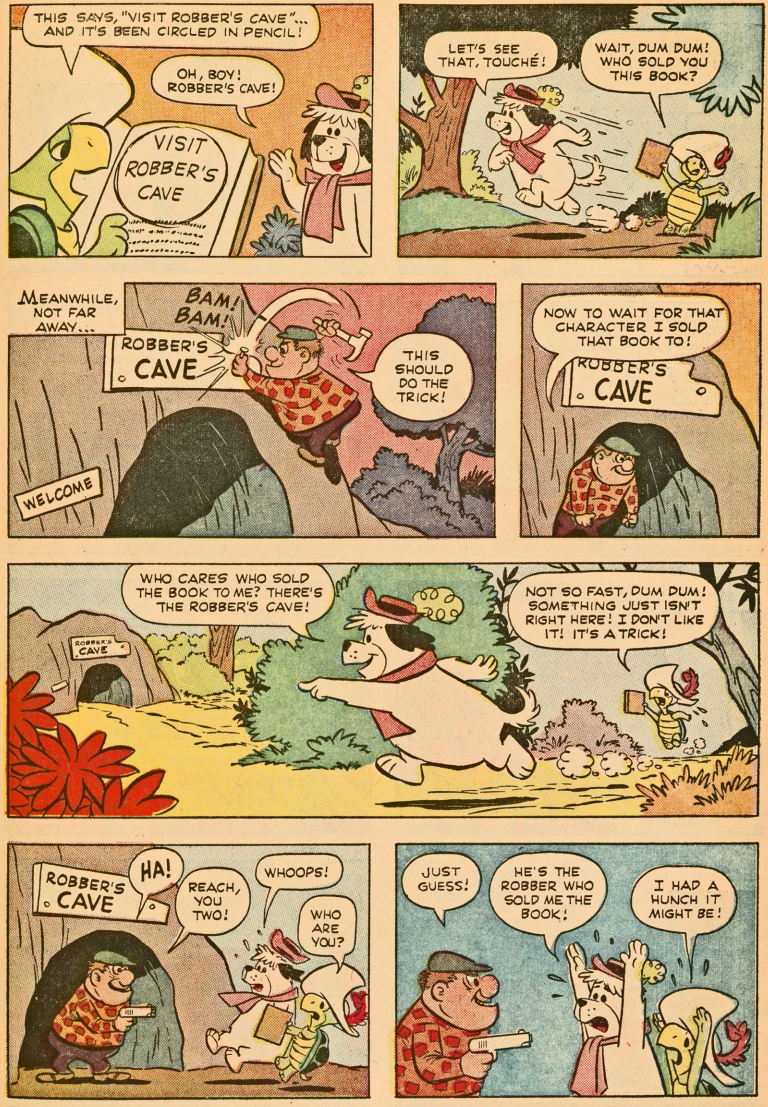


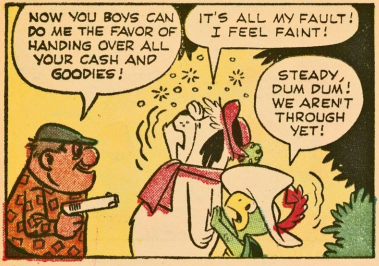


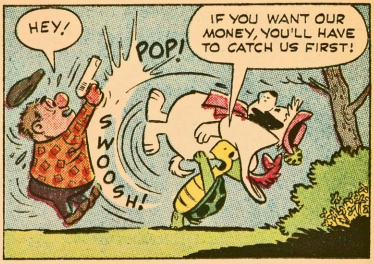


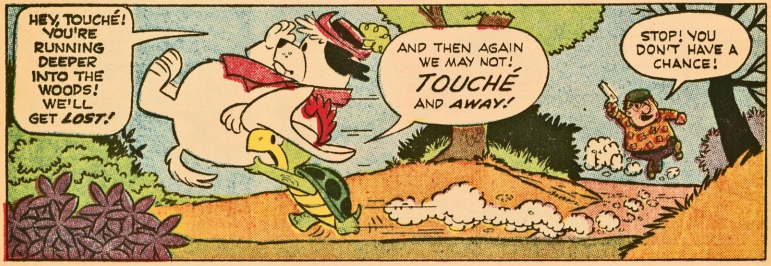


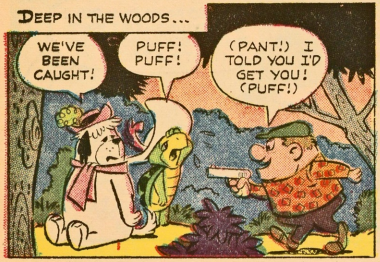



THIS SAYS, "VISIT ROBBER'S CAVE"... AND IT'S BEEN CIRCLED IN PENCIL!
OH, BOY! ROBBER'S CAVE!
VISIT ROBBER'S CAVE
LET'S SEE THAT, TOUCHÉ!
WAIT, DUM DUM! WHO SOLD YOU THIS BOOK?
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
BAM! BAM!
ROBBER'S CAVE
THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
WELCOME
NOW TO WAIT FOR THAT CHARACTER I SOLD THAT BOOK TO!
ROBBER'S CAVE
WHO CARES WHO SOLD THE BOOK TO ME? THERE'S THE ROBBER'S CAVE!
ROBBER'S CAVE
NOT SO FAST, DUM DUM! SOMETHING JUST ISN'T RIGHT HERE! I DON'T LIKE IT! IT'S A TRICK!
ROBBER'S CAVE
HA!
REACH, YOU TWO!
WHOOPS!
WHO ARE YOU?
JUST GUESS!
HE'S THE ROBBER WHO SOLD ME THE BOOK!
I HAD A HUNCH IT MIGHT BE!


NOW YOU BOYS CAN DO ME THE FAVOR OF HANDING OVER ALL YOUR CASH AND GOODIES!
IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I FEEL FAINT!
STEADY, DUM DUM! WE AREN'T THROUGH YET!

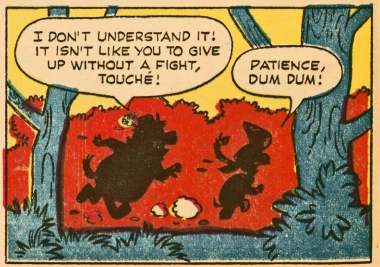

HEY!
POP!
SWOOSH!
IF YOU WANT OUR MONEY, YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH US FIRST!


HEY, TOUCHÉ! YOU'RE RUNNING DEEPER INTO THE WOODS! WE'LL GET LOST!
AND THEN AGAIN WE MAY NOT! TOUCHÉ AND AWAY!
STOP! YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANCE!


DEEP IN THE WOODS...
WE'VE BEEN CAUGHT!
PUFF! PUFF!
(PANT!) I TOLD YOU I'D GET YOU! (PUFF!)

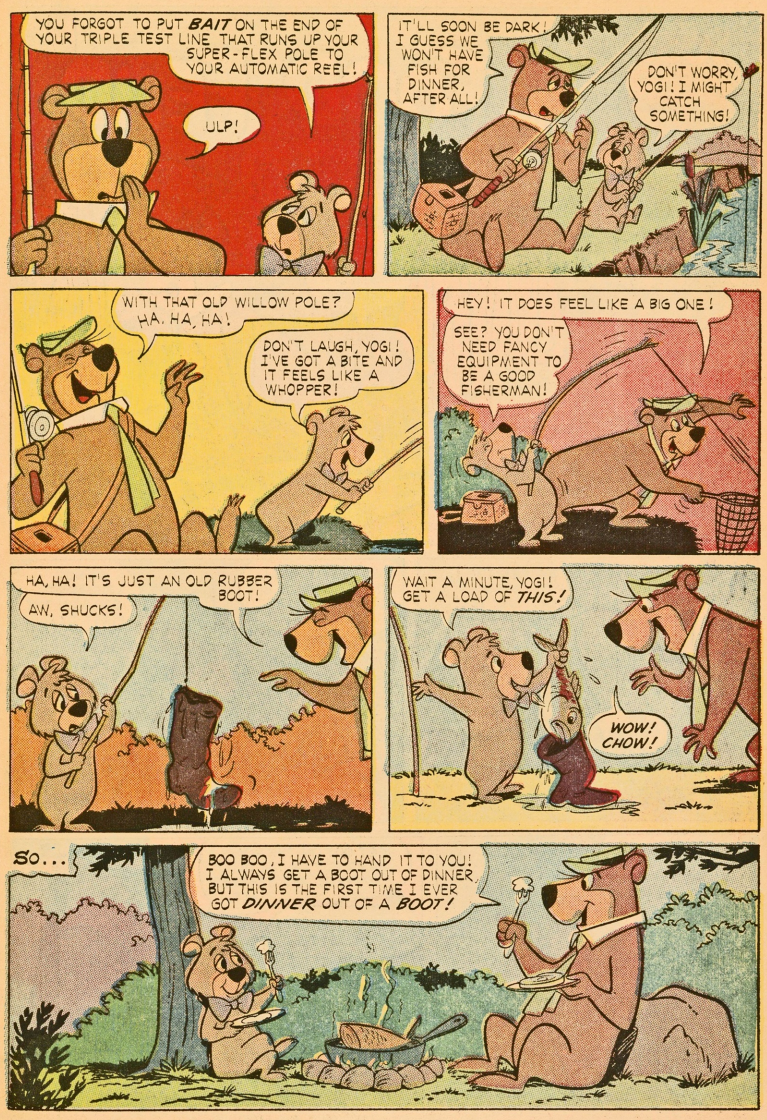

NOW HAND OVER ALL YOUR CASH AND GOODIES! FAST!
IT'S A PLEASURE!

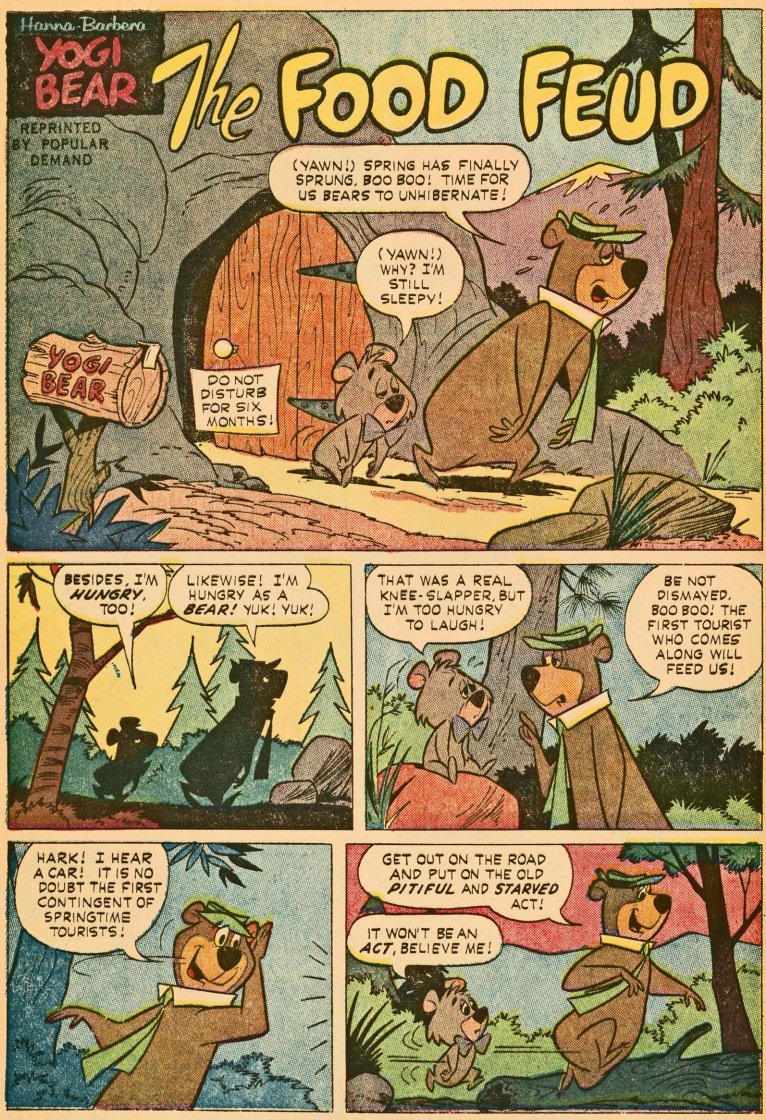

LATER...
HOW ARE WE GONNA GET OUT OF THE WOODS, TOUCHÉ? YOU EVEN GAVE HIM THE GUIDEBOOK!
PATIENCE, DUM DUM!


I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! IT ISN'T LIKE YOU TO GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT, TOUCHÉ!
PATIENCE, DUM DUM!

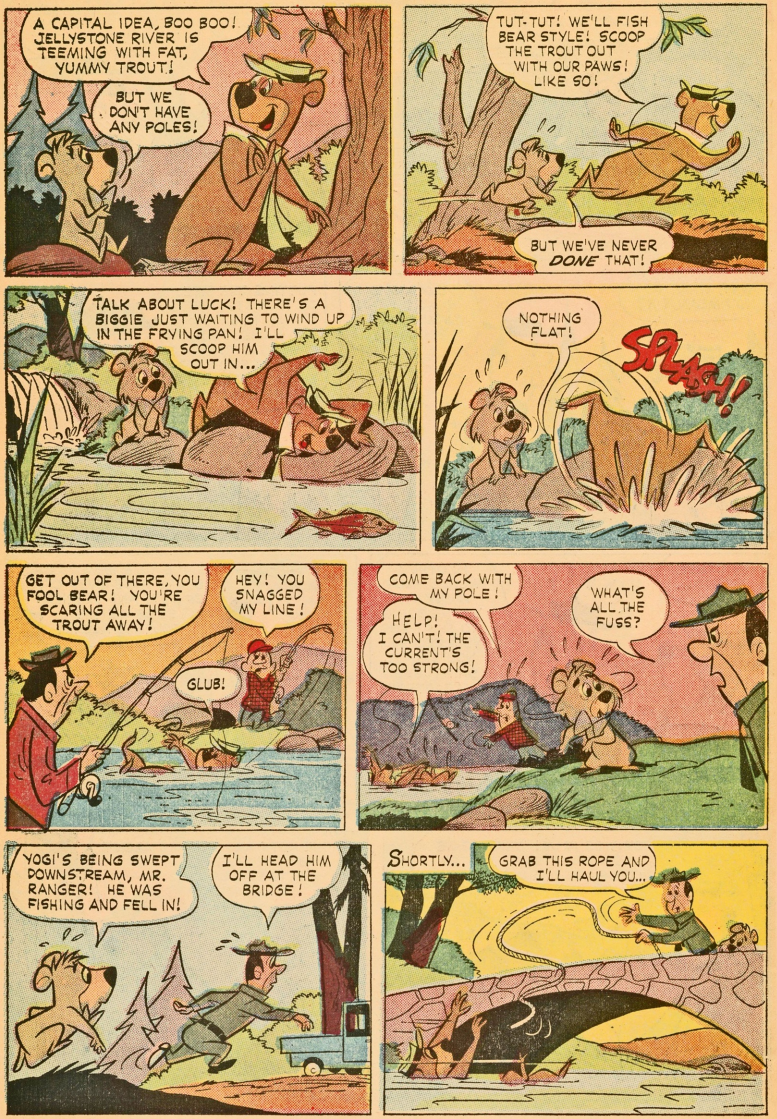

WHY ARE WE STOPPING? NO... LET ME GUESS... WE'RE LOST!
NO, NO, DUM DUM! THIS WAY OUT!
HOORAY! YOU DID IT, TOUCHÉ! BUT HOW...
ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR DUM DUM! I WAS RAISED IN THE NORTH WOODS!
THAT EXPLAINS HOW WE GOT OUT! BUT HOW ABOUT THAT CROOK THAT TOOK OUR MONEY AND ALL YOUR GOODIES?
MY DEAR DUM DUM...
YOU JUST ANSWERED YOUR OWN QUESTION! HE DID TAKE ALL MY GOODIES... EVERYTHING IN MY SHELL!
I GET YOU, TOUCHÉ! THIS TIME, EVERYTHING YOU HAD IN YOUR SHELL CAME IN HANDY!
RIGHT! BY THE TIME HE GETS OUT OF THE DEEP WOODS, HE'LL BE HELPLESS AS A KITTEN!
(GASP!) I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER!
GASP!
FLOP!
HELLO, SHERIFF... WE HAVE A CUSTOMER FOR YOU!
GEE, I WISH I WERE SMALL AND SMART, LIKE TOUCHÉ... INSTEAD OF JUST BIG AND HANDSOME!


Yogi Bear
The FISH FRY GUY
FOLLOW ME, BOO BOO, AND YOU WILL SEE HOW THE ART OF FISHING IS REALLY HANDLED!
GOSH! ARE YOU AN EXPERT, YOGI?
EXPERT? WELL, I'M PROBABLY THE ONLY BEAR TO EVER CATCH A NINETEEN-POUND BASS!
THAT'S NOT SO BIG!
IN A GOLDFISH BOWL? NOW STAND BACK WHILE I PREPARE TO CAST!
AS YOU CAN SEE, I AM COMPLETELY EQUIPPED! AUTOMATIC REEL, TRIPLE TEST LINE, SUPER-FLEX POLE!
BUT, YOGI...
AH, A BEAUTIFUL CAST! NOW TO JUST SIT AROUND AND REEL THEM IN!
BUT, YOGI...
QUIET, BOO BOO! YOU'LL SCARE THE FISH AWAY! THAT'S THE FIRST RULE OF FISHING!
(SIGH!) HAVE IT YOUR WAY!
LATER...
(SIGH!) NOT A BITE! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
I CAN, IF YOU'LL JUST LET ME TELL YOU!


YOU FORGOT TO PUT BAIT ON THE END OF YOUR TRIPLE TEST LINE THAT RUNS UP YOUR SUPER-FLEX POLE TO YOUR AUTOMATIC REEL!
ULP!
IT'LL SOON BE DARK! I GUESS WE WON'T HAVE FISH FOR DINNER, AFTER ALL!
DON'T WORRY, YOGI! I MIGHT CATCH SOMETHING!
WITH THAT OLD WILLOW POLE? HA, HA, HA!
DON'T LAUGH, YOGI! I'VE GOT A BITE AND IT FEELS LIKE A WHOPPER!
HEY! IT DOES FEEL LIKE A BIG ONE!
SEE? YOU DON'T NEED FANCY EQUIPMENT TO BE A GOOD FISHERMAN!
HA, HA! IT'S JUST AN OLD RUBBER BOOT!
AW, SHUCKS!
WAIT A MINUTE, YOGI! GET A LOAD OF THIS!
WOW! CHOW!
SO...
BOO BOO, I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU! I ALWAYS GET A BOOT OUT OF DINNER, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER GOT DINNER OUT OF A BOOT!


Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR
The FOOD FEUD
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
(YAWN!) SPRING HAS FINALLY SPRUNG, BOO BOO! TIME FOR US BEARS TO UNHIBERNATE!
(YAWN!) WHY? I'M STILL SLEEPY!
YOGI BEAR
DO NOT DISTURB FOR SIX MONTHS!
BESIDES, I'M HUNGRY, TOO!
LIKEWISE! I'M HUNGRY AS A BEAR! YUK! YUK!
THAT WAS A REAL KNEE-SLAPPER, BUT I'M TOO HUNGRY TO LAUGH!
BE NOT DISMAYED, BOO BOO! THE FIRST TOURIST WHO COMES ALONG WILL FEED US!
HARK! I HEAR A CAR! IT IS NO DOUBT THE FIRST CONTINGENT OF SPRINGTIME TOURISTS!
GET OUT ON THE ROAD AND PUT ON THE OLD PITIFUL AND STARVED ACT!
IT WON'T BE AN ACT, BELIEVE ME!


HERE THEY COME! NOW LOOK REAL PITIFUL!
UH-HUH!
UH-OH! IT'S THE PARK RANGER!
GOOD MORNING, BOYS! I SEE YOU'RE PULLING THE SAME OLD ACT!
WHY, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SIR?
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, YOU FURRY FREELOADER!
PUTTING THE BITE ON TOURISTS! YOU'RE GIVING THIS PARK A BAD NAME! PEOPLE COME HERE TO RELAX, NOT TO BE BOTHERED BY BOTHERSOME BRUINS!
IN OTHER WORDS...
IN OTHER WORDS, FROM NOW ON YOU'RE GOING TO SHIFT FOR YOURSELVES, YOU SHIFTY, SHIFTLESS, CHARACTERS!
SINCE TIME IMMEMORIAL, BEARS HAVE LIVED OFF OF NUTS AND BERRIES! SO LEAVE THE TOURISTS ALONE!
OH, WOE IS US! WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT SHIFTING FOR OURSELVES? I'M SURE GOING TO MISS THOSE HANDY HANDOUTS!
ME, TOO!
THE NUTS AND BERRIES AREN'T RIPE YET! SO WHAT'S LEFT BETWEEN US AND STARVATION?
OH, FISH, MAYBE!


A CAPITAL IDEA, BOO BOO! JELLYSTONE RIVER IS TEEMING WITH FAT, YUMMY TROUT!
BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY POLES!
TUT-TUT! WE'LL FISH BEAR STYLE! SCOOP THE TROUT OUT WITH OUR PAWS! LIKE SO!
BUT WE'VE NEVER DONE THAT!
TALK ABOUT LUCK! THERE'S A BIGGIE JUST WAITING TO WIND UP IN THE FRYING PAN! I'LL SCOOP HIM OUT IN...
NOTHING FLAT!
SPLASH!
GET OUT OF THERE, YOU FOOL BEAR! YOU'RE SCARING ALL THE TROUT AWAY!
HEY! YOU SNAGGED MY LINE!
GLUB!
COME BACK WITH MY POLE!
HELP! I CAN'T! THE CURRENT'S TOO STRONG!
WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS?
YOGI'S BEING SWEPT DOWNSTREAM, MR. RANGER! HE WAS FISHING AND FELL IN!
I'LL HEAD HIM OFF AT THE BRIDGE!
SHORTLY...
GRAB THIS ROPE AND I'LL HAUL YOU...


IN!
WHIT!
MINUTES LATER...
LUCKY THING THE ROPE GOT CAUGHT ON A ROCK, ISN'T IT?
YES, ISN'T IT? JUST FORGET ABOUT FISHING, HUH?
IF WE CAN'T FISH, WHAT IS THERE LEFT TO EAT?
I KNOW! HONEY!
WE'LL FOLLOW THAT BEE TO THE BEE TREE!
NOW, THAT'S USING THE OLD BEAN, BOO BOO!
THERE IT IS! LOOK AT THAT LUSCIOUS YUMMY STUFF OOZING OUT!
BUT HOW DO WE GET IT?
I DON'T WANT TO GET STUNG ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!
ME, NEITHER, BUT YOU'RE TALKING TO AN OLD BEE EXPERT!
WE'LL BUILD A FIRE AND SMOKE 'EM OUT! THEN, WHEN THEY'RE GONE, WE COLLECT THE HONEY!
I'LL GET A PAIL!
MINUTES LATER...
HOW'S THAT FOR SMOKE?
THERE GO THE BEES!


WELL, LET'S GET BUSY!
I HEAR A SIREN!
UH-OH! IT'S THE RANGER IN A FIRE TRUCK!
SCREECH!
WHAT GOES ON HERE?
WHY, I WAS JUST SMOKING SOME BEES OUT TO GET THE HONEY!
YOU COULD HAVE STARTED A FOREST FIRE, YOU NITWIT!
BUT HOW ELSE CAN I GET THE HONEY? WE HAVE TO EAT!
ALL RIGHT! I GIVE UP! I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF YOUR SHENANIGANS!
YOU MEAN, WE CAN EAT OFF THE TOURISTS AGAIN?
NO! BUT SINCE I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR WELFARE, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! AND IT'S A HORRIBLE ALTERNATIVE!
?
So...
CHOMP! MUNCH! GULP!
PRETTY FAIR HAMBURGER YOU TURN OUT, MR. RANGER!
THANKS, LOADS!
The End

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

DOODLES

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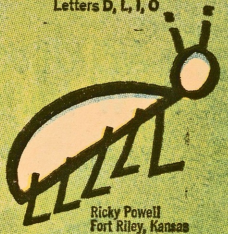
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Letter U



Tim Sprague
Portland, Oregon

Letters D, L, I, O



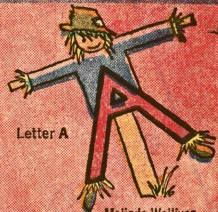
Ricky Powell
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Letter W

Lynn Stephanick
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Letter A



Melinda Welliver
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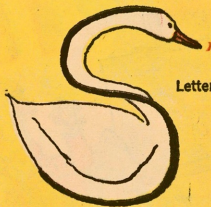
Number 5

Kevin Graham
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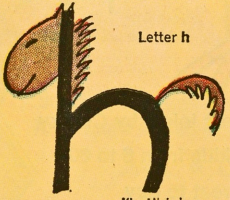
Number 6

Kenneth Hart
Columbus, Ohio



Letter S

Stacy Mandell
Kingston, Ontario, Canada



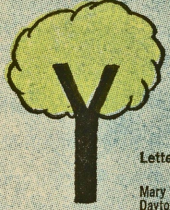
Letter h

Kim Mickelson
Barron, Wisconsin

JACK



Richard Riehl
Titusville, Florida



Letter Y

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